

Good Morning

102

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

There's a BRAINS TRUST in the CRADLE

—says FRANCIS CORBETT

When they grow up they'll be as dumb as you and I—but, golly —when they're young!

EVERY now and then a "child phenomenon" in the mathematical line comes to the public notice. One such has recently been attracting attention in California. At the age of nine he has been able to give answers to figure problems that have baffled not a few scholars. But here in England we have had a greater phenomenon in George Parker Bidder.

Born in 1806 at Moreton-hampstead, in Devonshire, young Bidder was the son of a stone-mason. At the age of four he began to give answers to calculations that astonished not only his family, but people throughout the land. His father saw the chance of making money out of this amazing son and took him on tour throughout England. Young Bidder did it all in his head.

A FLEA IN HIS EAR.

When he came to London a mathematician had a question ready for him. Here it is: If a flea leaps 2ft. 3in. at every hop, how many hops will it take to go round the world, the circumference of which is 25,020 miles; and how long would the flea take to do the journey, assuming it could make sixty hops every minute continuously?

Within sixty seconds George Bidder gave the answer—58,713,600 hops. Time taken, 1 year, 314 days, 13 hours, 20 minutes.

In forty seconds he solved the following question: Suppose the ball at the top of St. Paul's Cathedral to be six feet in diameter, what did the gilding cost at threepence-halfpenny per square inch? The answer was, £237 10s. 1d.

HE STUMPED THEM ALL.

A third question thrust at him was: Suppose a town illuminated by 9,999 lamps, each lamp to consume one pint of oil every four hours in succession, how many gallons would the lamps consume in forty years?

Bidder took one minute and a half to give the answer—109,489,050 gallons.

On one occasion the proposer of a question, a famous mathematician did not accept Bidder's answer. He said he would work it out himself. While he was doing so the boy Bidder checked his own calculation by three different methods, and announced, before the mathematician had finished his labours, that the first answer was right. It was, too.

But Bidder got back on his critic. He gave him a problem: A man found thirteen oats in his garden, and, getting his gun, shot and killed seven. How many were left in the garden?

The critic answered, "Why, six." Bidder replied, "You are in error. There were no cats left. Can you imagine any cats remaining in the garden after the shooting?"

Fortunately for Bidder, some influential people took his education in hand and he was sent to Edinburgh University, where he carried off most prizes for mathematics. He helped Robert Stevenson in the Birmingham railway venture, and ultimately entered Parliament.

NO ONE KNOWS HOW.

Up till his death in 1878 he could not tell just how he made his amazing calculations. Nor could Zerah Colburn, of Vermont, U.S.A., a wonderful calculator at the age of eight. He was born in 1804. One question given this boy was: Give the square of 999,999. He gave it in less than a minute—999,998,000,001. He had got his result by multiplying the square of 37,037 by the square of 27.

He was then asked to multiply the answer twice by 49 and once by 25. He gave the correct reply, although the answer consists of seventeen figures.

Another query was: What are the factors of 247,483? In half a minute he answered, 941 and 263, which are the only factors.

Another amazing boy calculator was M. M. Lacy, born in Bilbao, Spain. He surprised every mathematician in Spain and England by his accurate answers at the age of nine. He said he "saw" the answers.

What happened to these remarkable boys? With the exception of Bidder, they lost their powers as they grew up and became as other men.

It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.
Benjamin Franklin
(1706-1790).

He is no wise man who will quit a certainty for an uncertainty.
Samuel Johnson
(1709-1784).

"I GOT HERE BEFORE YOU"—says the Ship's Cat

(So he's signing ON and OFF today)

IT was really the Ship's Cat that wrote this. I had been watching it for some time going through a series of strange antics, when the majestic, yet painful, story of the cat in general gradually unwound itself. And I wonder what the Ship's Cat would say if it could read these lines.

For the truth is that, although cats have been known in Britain and on British ships for nearly a thousand years, many of these years have been inglorious.

It was in Egypt, 4,000 years ago, that the cat really attained to its highest pinnacle. The Egyptians worshipped cats literally. Cats were sacred animals.

There is a tablet extant, dated 1800 B.C., on which there occurs the word *Mau*, meaning a cat. The earliest portrait of a cat is known to have been carved about 1600 B.C.

The Egyptian goddess Bubastis was always portrayed as having the head of a cat, and there were two festivals in the Egyptian year in honour of the goddess.

Every temple in ancient Egypt had its own family of divine cats, each family being

of a special breed. Those were the happy days of cats.

A cat was an honoured guest in every household. If a cat died, the owners shaved off its eyebrows and embalmed the corpse in a small coffin of painted wood—sometimes of gold and enamel—and the portrait of the deceased was pictured on the lid. A solemn funeral procession took place.

If you want proof of this you will find it in a subterranean tomb that was discovered near Beni Hassan, in which one hundred and eighty thousand cats were found—all mummified. The discovery was made in 1890.

The first appearance of the cat in Britain is recorded about A.D. 948, when the Welsh King, Howell Dda, actually drew up three codes or rules defining the importance of the cat in general. These codes laid it down that the value of a kitten from the moment it was born until it opened its eyes was one penny. From the time it opened its eyes until it killed a mouse the value was twopence. After that it was worth fourpence. But a penny in those days would buy a lamb, twopence would buy a cockerel

or a goose, and sheep and goats could be had for fourpence.

The rights of cats have declined ever since the Middle Ages. Cats were then supposed to have some connection with witchcraft, and this may be why it became a common sport to chase cats and tie cans to their tails. In France and Belgium it was then a common thing to roast a cat over a bonfire on Midsummer Eve. At the town of Ypres cats were thrown from the church steeple to symbolise the renunciation of heathenism.

The last case of public "punishment" meted out to a cat in Britain was at the Scottish town of Kelso in 1789. A cat was then put into a barrel half filled with soot, and the populace then beat the barrel with staves until it was wrecked; and when the cat escaped it was pursued and killed.

Gradually after that the cat gained a bit in public favour. It was time, for thousands of cats were killed every year in torment and savage cruelty. At length, somewhere about the year 1880, a National Cat Club was established in London, and cats came into their own again. Many great men have be-



come attached to cats, among them Newton, Sir Oliver Lodge (who kept a dozen), Clemenceau, Lenin, Poincare, and T. H. Huxley. Nobody nowadays would be deliberately cruel to a cat, which was once a god. And what does Ship's Cat say to all this sad story? For cats are now officially recognised as on "national service" and get their share of "Lease-Lend" tinned milk.

I get around

By RONALD RICHARDS

BACK-STAGE at Worthing's New Connaught Theatre I met James Edmund Danton. He was heaving massive pieces of scenery about like a huskie.

But Jim isn't as fit as all that. His spine is crippled—but still he works on.



HERE'S DANTON

Danton is a real, live, legitimate descendant of the famous Danton of the French Revolution.

Also of humble beginnings, maybe he did not aspire so high as his illustrious ancestor, or perhaps he never had the chances that a revolution gives one of becoming a power in the land.

Nevertheless he had some interesting experiences to tell of his adventures across the Seven Seas.

For Jim Danton was a

sailor, born in the heart of Dockland in the East End of London, and, like others whom Neptune hypnotises and ensnares, young Danton ran away from home at an early age to answer to the call of the sea.

For Jim Danton has rounded the Horn of the Cape of Good Hope; been through the glamorous, romantic isles of the Pacific; been guided by fabled "Pelorous Jack" himself, who, before his lamented end, led all ships into the harbour at Wellington, New Zealand. Then through the China Seas and up the Yangtse Kiang in one of His Majesty's flat-bottomed river gunboats. Hong Kong, Singapore, Bombay, New York and Bristol—Jim has touched at all of them in his voyagings twice around the world.

"WINDJAMMER" WANDERINGS.

Jim Danton, as a kid, strayed about the great London docks and played in the very streets in the neighbourhood of "Paddy's Goose," where the press gang in the old days used to waylay likely lads for the Navy and hurry them down to Wapping Stairs to where a cutter waited to take them aboard and abroad.

It needed no press gang, however, to take young Danton away to sea, and at the age of 13 he signed on in a "windjammer" and went a-sailing round the Horn and up to Gallao and Valparaiso. Jim Danton's work has been fated to be lived between the sea and the stage.

Coming back to England from his first voyage, which had taken him to Chile, he was apprenticed to stage carpentering at the Borough Theatre, Stratford, now the "Rex" Picture Palace.

He broke his indentures, however, and returned to his first love, this time in steam, and the "Royston Grange" took him to the Plate, past the spot where, many years later, the "Graf Spee" met her doom in one of our greatest naval victories of the present war.

Jim was on this South Ameri-

can run for fifteen months, and then went into the Navy as a stoker in H.M.S. "Duke of Edinburgh."

JUTLAND.

He went through Jutland in her, and also served through the Dardanelles in "Isis."

He then went with his ship escorting American convoys between New York and the United Kingdom.

It was in 1917 when the destroyer in which he was serving, H.M.S. "Wolverine," was blown up by a mine off the coast of Northern Ireland, that Jim Danton suffered the injury that has made him a cripple ever since from the waist upwards.

Jim Danton had his spine dislocated in that adventure, and he slept in a plaster-of-paris bed for months afterwards.

Recovering temporarily, he rejoined the Navy, and was in "Glorious" until the end of the war in 1918.

IN "GLORIOUS."

Jim was in "Glorious" when she formed part of our Naval forces that took charge of the German Fleet and escorted them to Scapa—though he didn't see them scuttle themselves.

In 1928 Jim Danton had to re-enter hospital, as his spine had begun to trouble him again.

He was in hospital this time for another seven months, and was put into the plaster-of-paris cast which he still uses at the present time.

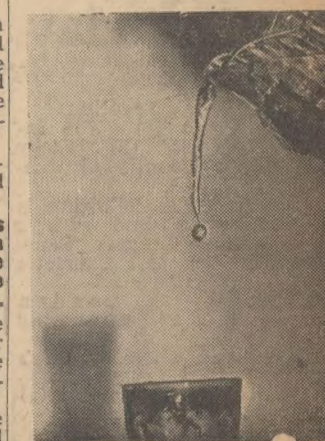
Next he is back at his stage craft once more, where for seven years, off and on, he has worked as a stage carpenter.

When asked about how he managed to get around and work by day and by night with a dislocated spine, Jim Danton said he doesn't take any notice of his affliction and doesn't let it bother him. He cycles home every evening after the show, and lives an ordinary even existence, though sometimes he has to take to his plaster cast again to rest himself.

There's just time for a QUICK one—



—said our Lightning Photographer



And ended with two quick ones—in 1/1250th of a second each

Periscope Page

WANGLING WORDS—64

- 1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after ICI, and make a word.
- 2.—Rearrange CLEAN STEW to make a British port.
- 3.—Change DOVE into BIRD, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration. Change in the same way: FOLK into LORE, WOOL into VEST, PAST into TIME.
- 4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from the word MEASURABLE?

Answer to Wangling Words—No. 63

1. DELUDE.
2. RHINOCEROS.
3. SOAP, SOUP, SOUL, FOUL, FOAL, FOAM.
DAME, SAME, SOME, SORE, SORT, SOOT, TOOT, TROT.
CUP, SUP, SIP, TIP, TIE, TEE, TEA.
HOLE, DOLE, DALE, DARE, DARN.
4. Rite, Tire, Tare, Rate, Tear, Hair, Hare, Hear, Hang, Gang, Gale, Late, Tale, Tail, Tang, Gate, Rage, Gear, Glen, Grin, Grit, Gnat, etc.
Light, Right, Angle, Glean, Their, Later, Trail, Trial, Tinge, Eight, Lithe, Grain, Grant, Great, Glare, Regal, Lager, Leant, Thane, Night, Ingle, etc.



WE proceeded onwards, and never shall I forget the ecstasy I felt when I first heard the roar of the surf breaking upon the beach. Before long, I saw the flashing billows themselves through the opening between the trees. Oh! glorious sight and sound of ocean! with what rapture did I hail you as familiar friends. By this time the shouts of the crowd upon the beach were distinctly audible, and in the blended confusion of sounds I almost fancied I could distinguish the voices of my own countrymen.

When we reached the upon space which lay between the groves and the sea, the first object that met

QUIZ for today

1. What is a francolin?
2. Who wrote (a) "The Ingoldsby Legends," (b) "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard"?
3. Which of the following is an "intruder," and why: George Eliot, Georges Sand, Alexander Dumas, Charlotte Brontë?
4. What famous London building has a "whispering gallery"?
5. What and where is Offa's Dyke?
6. What is the plural of: (a) Roof, (b) hoof, (c) shaft?
7. What is meant by onomatopoeia?
8. What is a quincunx?
9. Who was Jack Durbeyfield?
10. What do the Roman figures MM stand for?
11. When was slavery abolished in the British colonies?
12. What are the index letters on motors owned by the G.P.O.?

To-day's Brains Trust

THE Brains Trust to-day consists of a Zoologist, Professor of Natural History, a well-known amateur Bird-watcher, and a Traveller, and they are to discuss the question:—

How do migrating birds and homing pigeons know in which direction to fly? Are they put out at all by the removal of landmarks?

Professor: "The only positive answer is that we do not know how the birds get their bearings, though many theories have been put forward. Most of these are not based on evidence, but are just wild guesses. One of them is that the birds have a sense of the magnetic direction, but this is in all probability nonsense."

Zoologist: "There is very little doubt that the whole procedure of migration has to do with finding suitable food and suitable breeding-grounds. It may have begun by some ancestral species making comparatively short flights for a particular sort of food. During the succeeding generations this type of food may have itself migrated in a way which is quite explicable, and the birds made longer and longer flights in quest of it, till presently they extended half-way round the world."

Professor: "There is certainly evidence that the common migration routes follow the land areas of the globe as far as possible, and where they cross the sea it is pretty cer-

tain that at no very distant date—geologically—there was dry land.

"Yet some astonishing ocean flights are made. For instance, the Golden Plover migrates regularly from Siberia to the South Sea Islands, and the Arctic Skua flies annually from Iceland to New Zealand. Once over the sea, it is obvious that the birds do not get their direction from landmarks, and the problem of how they get their bearings remains."

Traveller: "I have seen migrating swallows over the English Channel, bound for Africa, and I always thought they went south towards the sun."

Bird-Watcher: "That won't do at all. If it were true, it would mean that they fly towards the east in the morning and towards the west at sunset. As a matter of fact, they seem to ignore the sun altogether and fly chiefly at night. Careful watching has shown that, contrary to common belief, they fly in almost any weather, and often the sky is not visible at all."

Traveller: "What about the other part of the question? Are the birds affected by the removal of landmarks? If so, it might provide a pointer for further investigation."

Zoologist: "The answer to that is both yes and no. As far as the big journey is concerned, where the flight is

often over the sea, the answer is No. But when they reach their destination the local landmarks probably do have an effect. Some birds even come back to the same bush in the same copse, year after year.

"They could not fail to be disturbed if the copse were to vanish during their absence. If all local features could be obliterated, it would be interesting to see if the birds would fly on in their original direction, or whether they would end their migration on the site of the old landmarks."

Traveller: "Do the young birds learn in which direction to fly from their parents, or is the knowledge born in them?"

Bird-watcher: "They certainly do not always learn it from their parents, for I have seen young swallows fly off and leave their parents behind. In the case of swallows, of course, they would follow the other birds in the company, but they would do so by instinct, not by learning. Young cuckoos fly off to Africa, and they never know their parents at all."

Zoologist: "There is the case of the wagtail, which builds its nest in the same copse every season, and the cuckoo, which lays an egg in the wagtail's nest with equal regularity. Yet the wagtail spends its winter on the shores of the Mediterranean and the cuckoo goes to South Africa."

Professor: "Regarding homing pigeons, it seems probable that their sense of direction is similar to that of migrating birds. Experiments have been made with migrating birds, and when released in unknown countries they migrate to their proper homes again when the season comes round. The sense is not merely one of direction, therefore, but one of locality."

"In other words, the notable fact is not that they always fly in the same direction, but that

maintained his ground, and I at once perceived that he was seeking to purchase my freedom.

Animated by the idea, I called upon him loudly to come to me; but he replied, in broken English, that the islanders had threatened to pierce him with their spears, if he stirred a foot towards me. At this time I was still advancing, surrounded by a dense throng of the natives, several of whom had their hands upon me, and more than one javelin was threateningly pointed at me. Still I perceived clearly that many of those least friendly towards me looked irresolute and anxious.

I was still some thirty yards from Karakoe, when my further progress was prevented by the natives, who compelled me to sit down upon the ground, while they still retained their hold upon my arms. The din and tumult now became tenfold, and I perceived that several of the priests were on the

Continued on Page 3.

ROUND THE WORLD

with our Roving Cameraman



DAMASCUS POTTER.

In one of the main streets of Damascus, the potter hangs out his pots and jars and sits down for custom to come to him. He knows people can't get pots and jars anywhere else, and the pavement—if you can call it a pavement—is the best market place to have. His first customer has arrived, and the little chap in the sailor suit is gazing in rapt attention at the works of art, his feet planted in the open gutter. But what is a gutter to be considered when Art is being contemplated?

they always fly to the same destination."

Zoologist: "The general conclusion held by scientists to-day is that the birds possess an extra sense which governs their migrations, but what that sense is remains a mystery."

Dare to be true: nothing can need a lie;
A fault which needs it most grows two thereby.
George Herbert
(1593-1633).

MIXED DOUBLES

Two more games, two more things connected with them.

- (a) NEW SHIRT TRAP.
- (b) GRINS TO UNCLE.

(Answers on Page 3)

Answers to Quiz in No. 101

1. A sea bird of the gannet tribe.
2. (a) Robert Burns (who borrowed it from another poet), (b) Sir Walter Scott.
3. Sunlight; the others are artificial.
4. Attempting corruptly influence a jurymen.
5. Three small islands off the west coast of Scotland.
6. Mumps.
7. Loud-voiced. Stentor was a soldier in the Trojan war, whose voice was "as loud as the voices of fifty men."
8. A flowering fern.
9. A pirate in "Peter Pan."
10. MLXVI.
11. 1904-5.
12. Clover grown for fodder.

Send us your stories, jokes, drawings and ideas—help produce your own newspaper.

DO YOU KNOW THE STATES?

A	O	D	R	A	M	T
I	R	N	T	G	N	A
V	N	O	I	I	N	A
W	Y	I	M	A	N	A
A	E	O	B	O	N	A
G	L	R	Z	O	I	G
M	E	A	M	A	N	A

Here are seven of the 48 States of America. The letters are in the right columns, but not in the right lines. Can you find them? Solution in No. 103.

By HERMAN MELVILLE

my view was an English whale-boat, lying with her bow pointed from the shore, and only a few fathoms distant from it.

It was manned by five islanders, dressed in short tunics of calico. My first impression was that they were in the very act of pulling out from the bay; and that, after all my exertions, I had come too late. My soul sunk within me: but a second glance convinced me that the boat was only hanging off to keep out of the surf; and the next moment I heard my own name shouted out by a voice from the midst of the crowd.

Looking in the direction of the sound, I perceived, to my indescribable joy, the tall figure of Karakoe, an Oahu Kannaka, who had often been aboard the Dolly while she lay in Nukuheva.

He wore the green shooting-jacket, with gilt buttons, which had been given to him by an officer

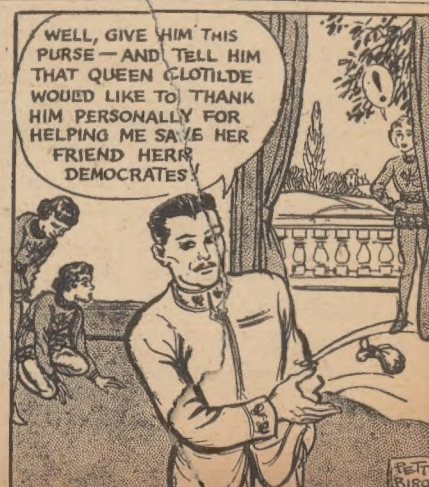
of the Reine Blanche—the French flag-ship—and in which I had always seen him dressed.

I now remembered the Kannaka had frequently told me that his person was tabooed in all the valleys of the island, and the sight of him at such a moment as this filled my heart with a tumult of delight.

Karakoe stood near the edge of the water with a large roll of cotton-cloth thrown over one arm, and holding two or three canvas bags of powder, while with the other hand he grasped a musket, which he appeared to be proffering to several of the chiefs around him. But they turned with disgust from his offers, and seemed to be impatient at his presence, with vehement gestures waving him off to his boat, and commanding him to depart.

The Kannaka, however, still

JANE



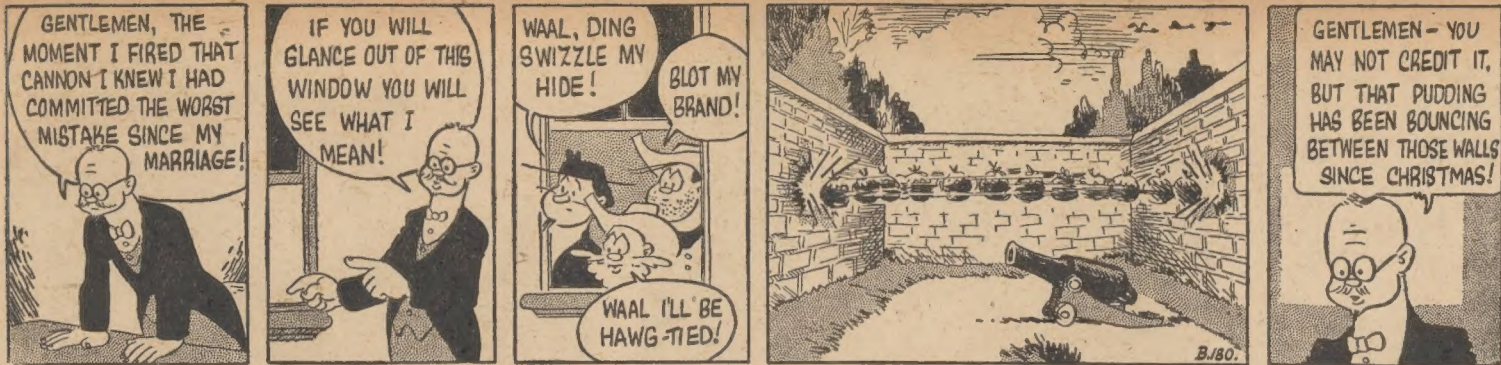
ALLIED PORTS

Guess the name of this ALLIED PORT from the following clue to its letters.

- My first is in SEABOARD, not in COAST.
- My second's in SENTRY, not in POST.
- My third is in WARDROOM, not in BUNKS.
- My fourth's in SOBRIETY, not in DRUNKS.
- My fifth is in BATTLESHIPS, not in JUNKS.
- My sixth is in MINESWEEPER, FRIGATE as well.
- My seventh's in BRYANSK, though not OREL.

(Answers on Page 3)

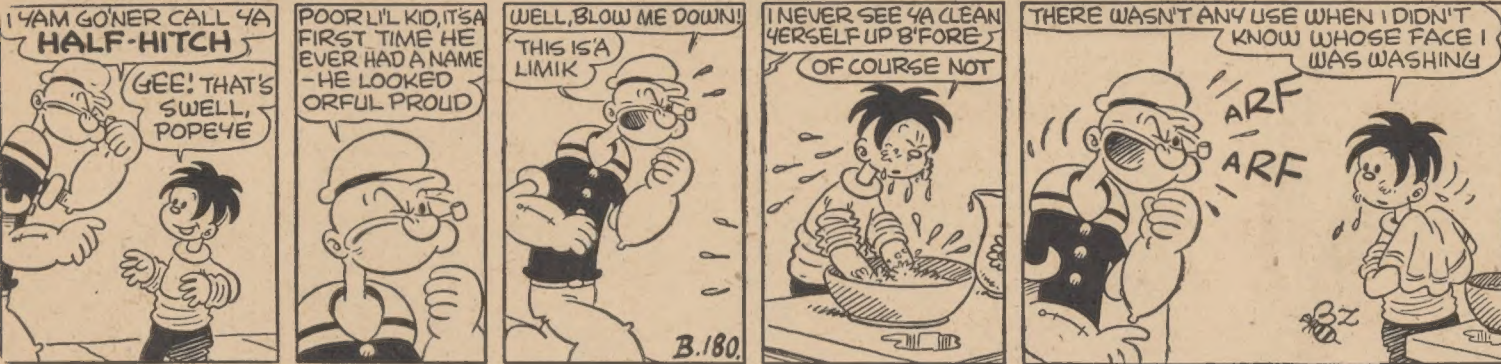
Beelzebub Jones



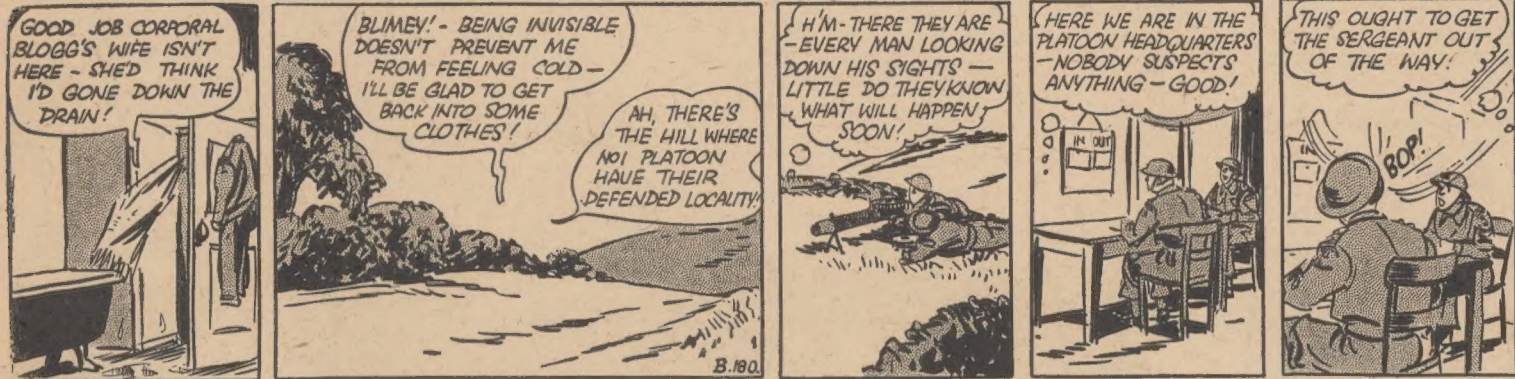
Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



Garth



THEY SAY—
WHAT DO YOU
SAY?

TRUE PLANNING.
THE people themselves must be recognised as partners in the planning enterprise, and their partnership must be founded upon knowledge. They must realise that the only true planning is an expression of their own needs. It is important not to build such castles in the air as were raised after the last war.

W. S. Morrison (Minister of Town and Country Planning).

THE CHURCH.
THE quality of the clergy has fallen during the last generation, and throughout the Church there is an immediate danger that the clergy will fail to rise to the opportunities presented to them. The Church today resembles other Christian bodies in that it is weak on the intellectual side.

The Bishop of Birmingham.

A GIGANTIC TASK.
TO create a world of organised security is a gigantic task, too great to entrust to one party, to one school of thought, or to any one country. It is a task of such colossal importance and magnitude that we need the imagination, enterprise and determination of all nations, all parties, all schools of thought — each giving its particular contribution to the common pool.

Captain Harold Balfour, M.P.

THE MODERN CHILD.
THE modern girl is more and more interested in industrial and technical problems. Modern children do not want to know how Nelson lost his eye. They would rather listen to their mothers telling them what they are doing in the factories.

Mrs. M. Hall (Bristol).

UGLINESS.
ALL around us we see really appalling examples of ugliness—all preventable—mostly due to sheer carelessness and apathy on the part of the layman. A critical public could alter this, because it would know what it wanted to do.

Gordon Russell.

CROSSWORD CORNER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10					11			
12			13	14				
15		16	17					
	18	19			20		21	
22	23			24	25			
26			27	28				
		29			30		31	
32	33			34		35		
36				37				
		38					39	

CLUES ACROSS.

1 Pull hard. 4 Attire. 10 Not lucid. 11 Fertile. 12 Sleeping place. 13 Silently. 15 Recognise. 17 Exhaust. 18 Vacillate. 20 Share. 22 Commerce. 24 Love much. 26 Utter. 27 Celebrated. 29 Sort of jest. 30 Unite metal. 32 Artfulness. 35 Fiddle. 36 Frown. 37 Mischievous. 38 Bunchy. 39 Past.

CLUES DOWN.

1 Ornamental cases. 2 On top of. 3 Means of entry. 4 Incision. 5 Let. 6 Stumble. 7 Success. 8 Rich cake. 9 Fling. 14 Gold measure. 16 Soft stuffing. 19 Planet. 20 Garden annual. 21 In want. 23 Proportion. 25 Condensation. 28 Attack. 29 American republic. 31 Protracted. 32 Insect. 33 Fruit. 34 Cambridgeshire town.

BACKS SPODE
ERA UMPIRE
GORSE HEAVE
MOTTLE TON
TALE ARDENT
O ASTER R
TACKLE ESPY
ADO ERRATA
LAPSE AMATI
GAITER RED
HELPS EXTRA

TYPEE

Continued from Page 2.

spot, all of whom were evidently urging Mow-Mow and the other chiefs to prevent my departure; and the detestable word—"Roo-ne! Roo-ne!" which I had heard repeated a thousand times during the day, was now shouted out on every side of me.

Still I saw that the Kannaka con-

tinued his exertions in my favour—that he was boldly debating the matter with the savages, and was striving to entice them by displaying his cloth and powder, and snapping the lock of his musket. But all he said or did appeared only to augment the clamours of those around him, who seemed bent upon driving him into the sea.

When I remembered the extravagant value placed by these people upon the articles which were offered to them in exchange for me,

and which were so indignantly rejected, I saw a new proof of the same fixed determination of purpose they had all along manifested with regard to me, and in despair, and reckless of consequences, I exerted all my strength, and, shaking myself free from the grasp of those who held me, I sprang upon my feet and rushed towards Karakoe.

The rash attempt nearly decided my fate; for, fearful that I might slip from them, several of the

islanders now raised a simultaneous shout, and pressing upon Karakoe, they menaced him with furious gestures, and actually forced him into the sea.

It was at this agonizing moment, when I thought all hope was ended, that a new contest arose between the two parties who had accompanied me to the shore; blows were struck, wounds were given, and blood flowed. In the interest excited by the fray, every one had left me except Marheyo, Kory-Kory, and

poor dear Fayaway, who clung to me, sobbing convulsively. I saw that now or never was the moment.

Clasping my hands together, I looked imploringly at Marheyo, and moved towards the now almost deserted beach. The tears were in the old man's eyes, but neither he nor Kory-Kory attempted to hold me, and I soon reached the Kanaka, who had anxiously watched my movements; the rowers pulled in as near as they dared to the edge of the surf; I gave one part-

ing embrace to Fayaway, who seemed speechless with sorrow, and the next instant I found myself safe in the boat, and Karakoe by my side, who told the rowers at once to give way.

Continued in No. 103.

Solution to Allied Ports.
BERBERA.

Answers to Mixed Doubles.
(a) WHIST & PARTNER.
(b) CURLING & STONE.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

What have
YOU been
saying to
her?



Must have been something in the nature of a depth-charge to put such an expression on the face of Paramount star, Paulette Goddard.

A PETTING PARTY



Good heavens, you can almost hear that cat purring from here, and we have no doubt that A.B. JACKSON will be just as pleased to see his 13 months' old daughter, Frances Ann, as the cat is to be caressed by her.



Hold it violins, stronger, stronger,
STRONGER. RIGHT!



Now lay off Sir Thomas. I've bared my claws, and when I do that I mean business. I'll conduct my own affairs.



This England

Symbolic of three of the pillars in the structure of England's greatness. St. Paul's Cathedral, Old Father Thames, and (behind the trees on the left) the Temple. Commerce, Religion and Law.

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Caressing—my foot. A sailor's life for me."

